destiny and final triumph—would be like
telling you that the sun shines. It
is something that you see, and conse-
quently know; yet it is not at all likely
that the sun now shines in the eyes of
all people. Hence I volunteer my testi-
mony. You may regard it in the light of a
ship of war taking in her shot and shells
at a home port, that are designed to bat-
ter down an enemy's walls on a foreign
shore.

What is called "Mormonism" by the
world is the fulness of the everlasting
Gospel—the truth of God—the only way
of salvation for all people to whom it is
made known or in any way declared, and
destined to rule the world. While on this
branch of my subject, allow me to in-
troduce a testimony given me, not long
since, under other and peculiar circum-
stances. Hear it, all ye people! "Mor-
monism will win its way through the
world, and triumph in the face of any
and all opposition. There is a God that
never sleeps, an eye that never slumbers,
and an arm that never becomes feeble.
This God is our God, and through our
agency he has decreed the triumph of his
cause. 'Fear not, little flock; for it is your
Father's good pleasure to give you the
kingdom.' There is no man on earth, no
people on earth, no nation on earth, no
kindred or tongue on earth, or the whole
combined, that raises the hand or voice
against the kingdom of God or its policy
as now established, but that will be re-
jected of God, dishonored of men, and go
to ruin with the wrath of Heaven upon
them."

Having the spirit of our calling, we
wax bold in our testimony. When
a few more Conferences shall have
been held by this people, compare the
coming history of nations with this
my testimony, and you will be sat-
sified that I now tell you the truth.

The liberty of the Gospel, with your
indulgence, will allow me to give some
political matters a passing and respect-
ful notice. I am no politician, and it can-
not be expected that I shall treat such
subjects as Messrs. Douglas, Bell, Breck-
enridge, or Lincoln would. In such mat-
ters they are workmen. I am but a bun-
gler; yet in times of general election,
when political speeches are flaming all
around, it is not to be wondered at that
even a novice should attempt to fire up a
little on the importance of the times.

First and foremost, I will briefly al-
lude to some aspirants to office and hon-
ors in the Church of which we are mem-
bers. There have been aspirants to the
Presidency of this Church ever since the
death of Joseph Smith, and even before.
It may be regarded as lost time to al-
lude to these things at all by which any
portion of the day is consumed. But,
bruthren, bear with me. I have read the
writings of every aspirant to the presid-
ing Priesthood in this Church since the
days of Joseph. I have marked their
cold, dry, technical, husky, and spirit-
less reasonings from the Book of Mor-
on, from the Doctrine and Covenants,
Bible, &c., quite voluminous, resembling
the bile ejected from a disordered stom-
ach. I have never discovered one burst
of the Spirit of God in all their claims or
publications.

Who has ever read Brigham Young's
writings in which he has labored to es-
ablish his right and claim to the Pres-
idency of the Church? No one. God
pleads his own cause through Brigham,
because he obeys him; but man has to
plead the cause of man who is sordid, il-
legal, murmuring, and corrupt.

In the month of February, 1848,
the Twelve Apostles met at Hyde
Park, Pottawattamie County, Iowa,
where a small Branch of the Church